THE BLOOMFIELD RECORD.

THE ONLY PAPER PUBLISHED IN BLOOMFIELD.

Contains each week full reports of all occurrences taking place in Bloomfield; complete description of all local projects undertaken; editorials urging the claims of matters of interest to the town; a summary of the news of the week and a carefully selected miscellany of reading matter.

THE RECORD is the sole paper issued in Bloomfield. Very many of those on its subscription list buy largely in New York and Newark. Its value as an advertising medium must therefore be apparent.

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EDITOR OF THE RECORD,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

M. H. CLARK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Bloomfield Record.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., DEC. 18, 1880.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

It seems strange that at the end of the year in the midst of Winter, the darkest and dreariest period of the whole twelvemonth should be set apart for the gift season. How the custom originated it is now impossible to tell. There are indications of its existence in the remotest antiquity. It seems as though the instinctive faith and hope of men rose in resistance against the fierce despotism of nature, and by building a wall of good cheer around them, created an artificial Summer of kindness and joy for wounded hearts. It is an effort of humanity to protect itself against the despotic dynamics of the globe, and shows the superiority of the soul over its material environment. Christianity invigorated and sanctified the custom of giving gifts at this season by associating the time with the birth of the Saviour, God's greatest and best gift to men. Christmas became something more than the commemoration of an event. It was a consecrated occasion for doing good. It became the gift-time of the year. It called for the exercise of the largest generosity, the sweetest charity. It nourished the roots of kindness, and was friendship's flowering [illegible] sym- [illegible] were made [illegible] gifts for [illegible] sake."

The beautiful custom has grown by what it has fed upon, augmenting as it has rolled on from age to age, until to-day it crowns the year. It has created special industries. It is one of the elements of trade. It gives employment to thousands of people. Artisans and artists, poor women, skilled and unskilled toilers, begin to prepare for it in early Summer and are kept busy and supplied with bread for months in making articles of use and beauty. Children look forward to its coming with eager anticipations, wondering what they shall receive, for weeks. Gifts are the currency of friendship for the time. None so old nor so rich as not to expect and be gladdened by tokens of remembrance. The poor are made to feel that they are members of the great family, cared for and regarded. A band of gifts finer than chains of gold binds all hearts together, and triumphant gladness makes the cold forgotten. It is really grand and inspiring to think how once every year a divine [illegible] the possessors of human hearts, and fills them with a passion for giving which [illegible] everywhere and fills homes with rejoicing and drowns the Winter winds with songs of joy and praise.

But this passion for giving which has become a fashion now everywhere should be limited by prudence and principle. It is well to give for the sake of giving, to give in order to express kind feelings, to give that the spirit of generosity and good will may be encouraged. Giving is the natural language of sympathy and kindness. But people must consider their own means, be just to those dependent upon them, before they indulge in the luxury of indiscriminate munificence. The making of costly presents at this season of the year is something of an abuse of the occasion, and tends to encourage an extravagance which would be ruinous. Many people have embarrassed themselves for months to pay for presents they felt called upon to make by a fashion they lacked the moral courage to disobey.

There are two sides to the gift [illegible]ness—the gift-giving involves a gift-taking in return. It creates an obligation of some sort. Few people like to receive without returning an equivalent. People of means are oftentimes inconsiderate in making presents to friends who cannot reciprocate the remembrance without embarrassment, yet are unwilling to appear insensible and niggardly. There ought to be more consideration in the making of presents, and more moral courage on the part of recipients who cannot return gifts of equal costliness.

The most serious aspect of the gift question, however, grows out of the utter worthlessness of so many of the gifts, especially for children. The stores are crowded with [illegible] playthings of the flimsiest material [illegible] to create a momentary [illegible] There are [illegible] make yearly a bah[illegible] toys and play[illegible] value what[illegible] as articles of ornament or means of real [illegible] will not last a [illegible] but it is neverthe[illegible] a very large proportion of the books [illegible] at this season, are [illegible] stories are the veri[illegible] badly made, and are [illegible] of the objects they [illegible] Sometimes they are [illegible] they lower and deprave [illegible] of refining and elevating it; [illegible] worth learning, and [illegible] in the wrong way. Somehow bookmakers seem to imagine that there is such an insatiable appetite for gifts at this season, that the hungry masses will swallow anything offered to them, and consequently they do not pay sufficient attention to the quality of their work.

All gifts should be good. Not that every gift should be useful, judged by the lowest utilitarian standard of practical value. There are various kinds of use. The beautiful is always useful; the true is always useful; works of art, of instruction, of healthy entertainment, are always good. A pretty ornament, which can be worn on occasion, and carries with it a reminder of friendship which enhances its beauty and value, is oftentimes more serviceable than articles which would be destroyed and forgotten in the using. Gifts ought always, so far as possible, to be really helpful to the recipient. Playthings to children ought really to amuse, and not tumble to pieces if looked sharply at. But the best playthings are tools and materials by which they can make playthings for themselves, and acquire skill by doing so. Our children have too many ready made playthings for their own good. It it would be better for them were they thrown more upon their own resources. Teaching them to amuse themselves and each other is better than the costliest entertainments that can be provided for them. Every book for children should educate something good in them, and leave a beautiful picture in the memory. Give them fewer books, but better. Gifts to the poor, by all means, but gifts that will drop directly into the open mouth of their necessities; gifts that will come as the answer to prayers breathed out of their distress; gifts that will bring hope and cheer, as well as relief; gifts that give them glimpses of heaven. And let everybody remember that the gifts most blessed are those bestowed where there can be no return. The true Christian giver gives as the Master gave—gives as the distributer of divine bounty, and asks no other reward than the satisfaction of doing good.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

HISTORY IN THE HANDS OF LITERATEURS.

History is liable to a peculiar corruption when it falls into the hands of purely literary men, a corruption the seriousness of which is seldom perceived. The men and the deeds which suit the purposes of the literary man writing history are wholly different from those which attract the historian proper. The best statesmanship, the most successful politics make dull reading, and what charms the imagination in history is precisely that which, considered as politics, is worst. Thus Mr. Hamerton tell us that French society "round his house" cannot be induced to take any interest in English politics, because of their tameness and uniformity. In other words, because in England we avoid revolutions and civil wars, which is precisely what it were desirable that the French should learn to do, for that very reason they can see nothing to interest them in our affairs! This paradox is very important when we are considering the effect of history on political opinions in a country where history is not studied seriously. In England we change our opinions according to the amusing books on history which happen to appear. We read modern history only on the strict condition that it shall be amusing. As a natural consequence it falls into the hands of purely literary men. But such writers, in looking about for material, will not be attracted by those parts of history which afford instruction, for nothing is duller than political instruction; they will look about for exciting events, for wars and revolutions. And therefore in such a country the heroes of wars and revolutions must steadily rise in reputation. Some time ago I expressed my opinion that "Macaulay's History" has introduced a period of decline in that department of historical literature which deals with recent periods. It has driven out, I maintained, the true and high conception of history and replaced it by a false, vulgar, and popular conception. Now the corrupt fashion then introduced, which assumed that genius is shown in history solely by vivid, picturesque language, and that investigation, criticism, and historical philosophy, are mere humdrum in which no genius can possibly be shown; that, in short, a historian is simply a brilliant narrator, and not rather an investigator and a discoverer—this corrupt fashion essentially consisted in the historian proper being superseded by the literary man writing history. Since the time when Macaulay, who might so well have claimed the former title, elected to appear in the latter part, it is surprising to notice to what a length the notion has since been carried that any lively litterateur may write history. Mr. Bayard Taylor tell us that Thackeray showed him the materials he had collected for a history of Queen Anne, and told him that he felt sure he should succeed. So that we might have had the happiness of reading a history of England by the author of "Vanity Fair." And the author of "Vanity Fair,, would have done us less harm than Lamartine and Victor Hugo have done to our neighbors.—*Prof Seeley, in Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE CYCLES OF ETERNITY.

Sir William Logan and his scientific brothers declare that our planet may be placed at about one hundred millions of years geologically speaking. This conclusion is founded on primeval formations after the earth had cooled and begun its sedimentary deposits. The geological calculations touching the sedimentary rocks, their thickness, and the length of time necessary to bring such a result, is as follows:

	Feet	Years
Laurentian	30,000	30,000,000
Cambrian	25,000	25,000,000
Silurian	6,000	6,000,000
Old Red Sandstone-Devonian	10,000,	10,000,000
Carboniferous	12,000	12,000,000
Secondary	10,000	10,000,000
Tertiary and Post Tertiary.	1,000	1,000,000
Gaps and unrepresented strata	6,000	6,000,000
	100,000	1000,000,000

Thus it will be seen that the age of the earth is determined only from the beginning of the aqueous deposits. How long the new planet was a red-hot ball, or how long was the process of water forming, is not taken into the calculation of geologists. Fifty or a hundred years of human life is but a butterfly existence, after all.—*New York Mercury.*

THE DRUMMER.

"Why couldn't respectable, intelligent women sell goods by sample as well as men?" asks a lady in Battle Creek, Mich. "It seems to me that it wouldn't be any harder work to go from town to town with a satchel of samples of tea, coffee, spice, confectionery, laces, buttons, gloves and millinery than it would be to stand behind a counter and sell goods, or run a sewing machine from dawn until dark. I know no reason why a merchant would not just as soon give his orders for goods to a lady as a gentleman." This is all well enough; but what lady would endure to be called a drummer? What lady would travel all night after working all day? What lady would swagger round hotel barrooms talking in high tones about the qualities of the various hotels in the United States and Canada, or telling anecdotes of her various love affairs? What lady, on meeting a rival drummer would spend two hours in trying to pump him as to his proposed route, and then skip a city to cut off his trade? What lady being kicked out of one establishment for her persistence would pick herself up cheerfully and skip into another?

EVENTS OF LOCAL INTEREST

A SAD LOSS.

DEATH OF ONE DEARLY BELOVED BY THE PEOPLE OF BLOOMFIELD—MEMORIAL SERVICES TO-MORROW AFTERNOON—RESOLUTIONS OF LOVE AND RESPECT.

Miss Jennie Baker, a daughter of Mr. Abel Baker, died at her home on Wednesday night of diphtheria in the 17th year of her age. Miss Baker attended the Promeade concert of the Berkely Sunday School of a week ago last evening but was taken ill the next morning with the first stages of the disease. Her strength rapidly failed her until her death on Wednesday. Miss Baker's loss is deeply felt for she endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact. Her standing at the public school was very good and she is highly spoken of by the school officials. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon.

A memorial service will be held in the Methodist Church to-morrow afternoon. All of the members of the High School are requested to attend and will be seated together in the church. The exercises will begin at half past two o'clock and a short session of the Sunday School will be held at their close.

A meeting of Jennie Baker's class in the High School was held on Friday afternoon and the following resolutions of love and respect to her memory were passed:

WHEREAS, "He who doeth all things well" has seen fit in His wisdom to remove from our midst our friend and classmate Jennie A. Baker; therefore,

Resolved, That in her sudden death we hear a voice saying "Be ye also ready."

Resolved, That in her life we have found her to be a diligent scholar, untiring and persevering; an amiable companion, alway striving to do right, unflinchingly adhering to the truth; and at the same time the dearest and most faithful of friends.

Resolved, That we express to her family our deepest sympathy in their affliction, and our own grief in the loss of her whose perfect character and christian example we shall never forget.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her parents and also to THE RECORD for publication in that paper.

For the class,

SADIE S. BLAIR,
JENNIE B. MORRIS, } Committee
LOUIS R. GRAY.

BLOOMFIELD HIGH SCHOOL, December 17th, 1880

A VERY PLEASANT RE-UNION.

THE REV. DR. DUFFIELD, A FORMER PASTOR OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, REVISITS HIS EARLY PARISHIONERS—WORDS OF COUNSEL AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

An occurrence of unusal interest took place in the lecture-room of the First Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening last. The Rev. George Duffield, D. D., a former pastor of the Church, was present and addressed his old-time parishioners in place of the usual Thursday evening lecture. Dr. Duffield expressed his great pleasure at meeting his former friends again and then spoke of the testimony which he could bring them now derived from the years of experience which he had had since he left them. Religion, he said, was a greater support in trial, affliction and adversity than he had ever appreciated in the early part of his life. He urged his hearers to take advantage of this great assistance.

While Dr. Duffield was speaking the Rev. Frederick Judd, a son of Rev. Gideon N. Judd, D. D., a former pastor of the church, entered and took a seat. At the close of Dr. Duffield's remarks, Mr. Ballantine referred to the happy concurrence of circumstances which had brought a former pastor and the son of another former pastor to the church prayer-meeting at the same time and invited Mr. Judd to address the people. Mr. Judd responded and spoke of the significance of a re-union of those engaged in the work of Christ and the importance of man's labors when linked with those of God.

The Rev. Mr. Ballantine said that he felt drawn very near to these brethren visiting them that night and averred that the affection of co-workers in Christianity for each other was not an imagination but an actuality. After the singing of the hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in christian love," the meeting was closed with a benediction by Dr. Duffield.

METHODIST YOUNG MEN'S UNION.

A MUSICAL AND AND LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY THEM ON MONDAY NIGHT.

An entertainment, consisting of singing, reading and recitations, was given by the Young Men's Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Monday evening last. The attendance was sufficiently large to completely fill the church. Below is the programme presented:

1. SINGING ... Chorus.
2. PRAYER ... Rev. W. L. Hoagland.
3. SINGING,—"The laugh of a Child." ... Chorus.
4. ORATION,—"Young Men of America." A. H. Olmsted.
5. QUARTETTE,—"Stars of the summer night." Messrs. Clark, Lyall, Cadmus, and Schouler.
6. RECITATION,—"Tom's little Star." Miss Grace Moore.
7. SOLO,—"When the tide comes in." Chas. W. Martin.
8. READING,—Selections. ... Fred. H. Carl.
9. QUARTETTE.—"Moonlight on the Lake." Messrs. Martin & Schouler, Misses A. Sharp & Ella Ashby.
10. ORGAN VOLUNTARY,—"Old Folks at Home." Wm. C. Carl.
11. SOLO,—"When the dew is on the Lilies." Miss F. Corby.
12. READING,—"Bingen on the Rhine." Miss E. J. Collins.
13. QUARTETTE,—"Eggs for Breakfast in the morning." Messrs. Clark, Lyall, Cadmus, and Schouler.
14. READING,—"My little Blue eyed boy." Chas. Handy.
15. SINGING,— ... Chorus. "Sleep while the soft evening breeze is blowing."

The pieces were well delivered and evidently greatly enjoyed by the audience.

COMPETING FOR A HANDSOME CANE.

THE FRIENDS OF FIVE BLOOMFIELD PHYSICIANS TO VOTE IT AT THE FAIR OF THE CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART TO THEIR FAVORITE.

A grand fair will be commenced with next week at the Church of the Sacred Heart, for the benefit of the church. Many useful and handsome articles have been prepared for the inspection of visitors. A feature of especial interest will be a contest by balloting for the ownership of a handsome gold-headed cane. The cane is to be voted to one of the following five physicians of Bloomfield, the price of each ballot cast being twenty-five cents: Drs. Jos. A. Davis, C. H. Bailey, W. H. White, F. W. Bennett, E. M. Ward. It is not expected that the voting will be confined to members of the Church of the Sacred Heart alone but will be participated in by all the friends of the doctors. The following rules are to be observed in regarding the balloting: Each slip cast will count for one vote only. No checks, therefore, should be handed in, but ballots to the amount of the check should be purchased. All of the votes are to be handed to the person in charge of the ballot-box. The polls will close on Jan. 6th, 1881. On the evening of each day the result of the contest thus far will be announced and at the end of each week an announcement will be made in THE RECORD. It is intended, of course, that the competition shall be a perfectly friendly one and not engender any unpleasant feelings of rivalry.

There is to be a balloting, also, for determining on which of the several societies of the church the honor of presenting a gold cloth vestment is to be conferred. The fair will be continued about two weeks and a half.

THE AFFAIR WHICH DID NOT COME OFF.

A DISAPPOINTMENT TO YOUNG LADIES OF ORANGE WHO INTENDED TO GIVE AN ENTERTAINMENT HERE.

A reporter of THE RECORD was dispatched on Wednesday night to estimate the size of the audience, criticise with invariable commendation the pieces delivered, and paint in gorgeous colors generally the presentation of the "vocal and literary entertainment" announced to be given at Library Hall on that evening. As he approached the building the usual signs of successful festivity did not seem to be manifest, but, notwithstanding, he persevered in his investigations and proceeded to the front part of the edifice. Here the appearance of things seemed a little "likelier," for the windows of Upper Library Hall were well lighted up and presented a strong contrast with the gloomy aspect of those on the side. "Perhaps," was the conjecture of the reportorial mind, "the size of the audience has dwarfed the entertainment to one of only secondary importance. It is being held in the smaller hall." But no, that was only the meeting of the political people, preparing themselves now for next year's annual worry. [illegible] seeker after news pushed his crooked way through several doors and then up a flight of [illegible] vestibule stairs and at length opened the door of the main auditorium.

It was obvious, at a glance, that the numbers of the programme were not being very closely followed. In fact it was evident that the programme had been abandoned altogether. At the further end of the room, on the platform, were two couples of young ladies and one couple of young gentlemen dancing a waltz by the aid of a piece to that effect on the piano and the insufficient light of a single gas-jet, the only one lit in the whole appartment. Several friends were grouped about the stage, regarding the performance of the dancers. It was only too apparent that the entertainment was not to come off. The young people had wisely determined, however, to get as much fun as possible out of their misfortune and they were certainly enjoying themselves very much. As one of the young ladies subsequently informed the writer, they had a splendid time and kept up the dancing after their return home. THE RECORD representative, seeing that there was nothing here to relate, betook himself to another scene, where, under more auspicious circumstances, a far more successful affair was in progress.

BLOOMFIELD POSTAL TRAFFIC.

[illegible] shows the amount of [illegible] mailing and mailed at the Bloomfield Post Office from the 1st to the 7th of December.

First [illegible] Letters, and Cards	1,944
Second [illegible]	458
[illegible]	297
Fourth [illegible]	31
Registered letters	15
Total	2,745

Miss Josephine Schaup, whose hands were so shockingly burned while cleaning her gloves with benzine about five weeks ago, is rapidly recovering and hopes soon to again have the use of her hands. She has been attended from the first by Dr. C. H. Bailey, to whose assiduous attention and skillful treatment she owes her rapid recovery.

Mr. Chs. Ashley left on Tuesday for Raleigh, N. C., where he has accepted a situation in a large planing mill. He expects to stay a year at least.

THE KEARNEY STATUE.

ARRANGEMENTS THAT ARE BEING MADE FOR CELEBRATING ITS UNVEILING.

The arrangements for unveiling the Kearney statue, which will take place midway between Christmas and New Year, are being perfected by the various sub-committees appointed for the purpose. The demonstration is to be made one of considerable magnitude. The committee on Music have made arrangements for a cornet soloist to execute the Star Spangled Banner, with a brass band for a chorus; the Committee of Exercises, for an oration by Cortlandt Parker; the Committee on Parade, a military and semi-military procession, including Gen. Plume's command, the G. A. R. Posts of this city, and possibly some military organizations from other cities. The Committee on Invitations are having very handsome invitations engraved, and propose to invite the President and his cabinet, Gen. Grant, Gen. Hancock, Governor McClellan, Governor-elect Ludlow, ex-Senator Potts, and all the surviving officers of the old Third Army Corps to be present. After the unveiling exercises the guests will be entertained with a banquet.

The granite for the base will weigh over seventy tons, and some of the single blocks will weigh [illegible].

NEW JERSEY COLLEGE EVENTS.

The Princeton senior students have chosen for class-day orator, Richard Davenport Harlan, of Washington, D. C.; for poet, to be chosen by a committee consisting of R. D. Harlan, Powers Farr and D. A. Haynes; prophet, Edwin A. Dix, of Newark; presentation orator, John O. H. Pitney, of Morristown; ivy orator, Charles G. Titsworth, of Newark; memorial orator, Jos. D. Hoard, of Dewitt, Ia. master of ceremonies Francis Loney, of Baltimore; president, David Haynes, of Washington.

The Rutgers seniors have decided to hold a class day celebration on the Monday before Commencement, by the aid of the following officers: Orator, Charles Norton, Ironside, of Covington, Ky.; poet, Henry Dubois Mulford, of Hudson, N. Y.; chorister, J. R. Verprycks; historians, Theodore R. Booraem, Jr., and Frederick Malcolm; prophets, I. S. Upson and J. F. Williams; ivy orator, George H. Stephens; F. W. Denise; presentation orator, George B. Fielder and Jas. S. Wight. The "scientific section" of the class is represented by one historian and one prophet; while the rest the officers belong to the classical section.

NEW [illegible] ASSOCIATION.

On [illegible] evening last the Newark Co-Operative Society met at Pythian Hall, No. 12 Academy street, with President A. Carter in the chair and R. W. Chapman officiating as Secretary. The committee appointed at a previous meeting to confer with a similar committee from the New Jersey Mutual Supply Company, in regard to a union of the two organizations, reported adversely to the plan of the latter company, which is to issue 100,000 shares at fifty cents each, and a resolution was then adopted to make the shares of the Co-Operative Society $25 each, with a ten per cent. payment down, and the balance to be paid in one dollar monthly instalments. D. W. Wilson, T. H. Williams and R. W. Chapman were appointed a committee to take the proper steps to bring about a permanent organization, and after a number had signed the list of membership and paid their initiation fees, the society adjourned subject to the call of the President.

ORANGE WATER COMPANY.

The books of subscription to the Orange Water Company were opened at Orange on Monday last, and 1,100 shares, par value $50, were taken and ten per cent, was paid in. Among the subscribers are F. M. Shepard, J. M. Randall, J. A. Minott, J. L. Munn, C. A. Lighthope, D. N. Stanton, G. P. Kingsley and Dr. William Pierson, Jr. It is understood that this valuable charter is controlled by citizens who have an interest in securing for Orange and East Orange an economical and adequate supply of water by whatever means may seem most judicious.

STATE NOTES.

NEWARK.

The Broad street canal bridge has been replanked.

A. B. Palmer, of the *Sunday Call*, has accepted the position of turf editor in *Brentano's Monthly*.

The usual Sunday evening lecture before the Young Men's Hebrew Association was delivered last Sunday by Surrogate Zulick.

The Freeholder committee on the new Lunatic Asylum offer a premium of $500 for the best plan for the exterior of the same, competition to be restricted to architects of this county.

The Orphan Asylum solicits donations of money or toys for its Christmas entertainment, to be sent to Mrs. Martin at No. 1106 Broad, or Mrs. Lelong at No. 1074 Broad street.

The twelfth annual reunion of Company A. Twenty-sixth New Jersey Volunteers, took place last Monday evening at Harrison street Denis Hotel, and was in every respect a successful affair.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, Congressman-elect from Brooklyn, lectured to a small audience in Association Hall on Monday night. The subject announced was "The Drama of Life," but instead he gave a humorous lecture entitled "From New York to Jerusalem."

Wm. Kroeger, a barber on Liberty street, has posted a notice in his shop that he will do no more Sunday business after the 1st of January. He served in the Union ranks during the rebellion. His new departure has been decided upon through persuasion of that class of thinkers who believe in discouraging all unnecessary Sunday business.

GENERAL.

Navagition on the Delaware and Raritan canals will close to-day.

Rev Dr. Stubbs, the venerable rector of Christ Church, New Brunswick, is seriously ill.

Competition among Belvidere butchers has put the best cuts of beef at ten cents per pound.

The Bergen County Savings Bank, it is thought, will pay about seventy cents on the dollar.

The death is announced at Elizabeth of Wm. P. Mulford, one of the old citizens, aged seventy-six.

Rev. J. Allen Maxwell, of Bridgeton, and formerly of South Orange, has accepted a call to Titusville, Pa.

Notice of application to the Legislature for a bridge from Camden to Philadelphia has been given.

Mrs. Tillotson, of Vineland, has again issued her usual annual protest against being taxed without being allowed to vote.

Rev. Absalom Steelman died at his residence at Succasunna last week, after a long life of usefulness there.

General Grant has accepted an invitation to a reception at the armory of the Veteran Zouaves, at Elizabeth, after the 20th.

Gen. Grant has accepted the invitation of Gen. Drake, of Elizabeth, to attend a reception by the Veteran Zouaves on January 11.

The inauguration of Governor-elect Ludlow will take place on the 18th of January. It has been decided not to have any military to participate in the ceremonies.

The recent freezing of the Morris canal was the earliest known in its history. In 1854 it was frozen up on the 30th of November so hard ice boats could not open it, and remained closed till Spring.

Messrs. Russell & Sayre, of Newark, are building a new Sunday School room for the Presbyterian Church at Summit. It is to cost $3,500. They are also building a house at Summit for Mr. Libby.

The investigation into the affair of the broken Hackensack banks shows a much worse condition than was anticipated, and it is doubtful if much will be left for depositors in the one or stockholders in the other.

The Pensylvania Railroad Company make the announcement that on and after January 1st no stop-over privileges will be allowed on tickets of any class whatever, issued to or from stations on [illegible] their road.

HIGGINS' GERMAN LAUNDRY SOAP

Is perfectly pure, being made of carefully selected stock, and is therefore the cheapest. Ask your grocer for it, and see that you get only the genuine article. A trial will convince you of its merits.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Fremont street, corner Franklin street.—Rev. Duncan Kennedy, D. D., Pastor. Sabbath services, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 noon. Weekly prayer meetings at 7½ o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. W. L. Hoagland, pastor. Sunday services: Preaching 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school, 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. Class meetings Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:45.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7 30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Sunday-school prayer meeting, Sabbath, at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer meeting, Thursday at 7:45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Meetings for prayer, praise and exposition of the Word of God, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Gospel temperance meeting Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL).—Liberty street; W. G. Farrington, D.D., Rector. Morning service 10½ o'clock; evening service, 7½; Sunday School, 3

UNITED STATES POLITICAL ECONOMY.

The following incident is said to have occurred in one of the public schools of Boston:

Teacher—Class in arithmetic fall in.

The Boys fall in.

Teacher—Now, boys, what is this I have in my hand?

All the boys—It's a dollar.

Teacher—Yes, it's a legal-tender dollar. It is called the dollar of the fathers. How much silver does it contain?

Small boy—412½ grains.

Teacher—That's right. Now, what do you call this? It is also a silver dollar, but what is it called?

Small boy (after examination)—It's a trade dollar.

Teacher—That's right. Now, how much silver does it contain?

Small boy—420 grains.

Teacher—How much is it worth?

No answer from the boys.

Teacher—Well, it is worth ninety cents.

All the boys—it is worth ninety cents.

Teacher—Now, boys, tell me why it is that the dollar containing 412½ grains of silver is worth 100 cents, while the dollar containing 420 grains is worth only ninety cents?

Head of the Class—Hangedifino.

Teacher—The class is dismissed.

AN INTERESTING PUZZLE.

A young man asked an old man for his daughter in marriage. The answer was:

"Go into the orchard and bring in a parcel of apples. Give me one-half of the whole number, and the mother one half of the balance and half an apple over, and the daughter one half of the remainder and half an apple over, and have one left for yourself, without cutting the apple, and then, if she is willing, you can have her."

He solved the question; and how many did he bring? Fourteen, as you can easily prove. The old woman was to have one-half of the balance, which would be three and a half, and half an apple over, which would make four apples for her. There would be three apples left, of which the daughter was to have one half and half an apple over, which would give her two, and leave the lover his own, "without cutting the apple."

A FREE ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

I hereby certify that I habitually use Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" in my family in all those cases in which a domestic medicine is needed, and that is has never yet failed to accomplish the purpose desired. We look upon it as an anchor to windward that is sure to hold in every instance mentioned on the Doctor's bill of particulars. I make this acknowledgment freely, in hope of doing good to others, feeling that a medicine that is near at hand, and to be implicitly trusted, is worth more than it costs.

REV. G. C. EBAY.

Ground was broken for the Union Methodist Church in St. Louis by one hundred ladies. A polished brass shovel was handed to the pastor's wife, who took up with it as much earth as it would hold and tossed the earth into a cart that was standing by to receive it. She then handed the shovel to the lady next her, who did in like maner. Thus the shovel was passed from one lady to another until each lady had lifted her share of earth and put it in the cart. A crowd of bystanders cheered the ladies and encouraged them in the performance of their pleasant duty. The cart was not in keeping with this elegant shovel, being of the rough sort generally used in connection with the excavation of cellars.

AN HONEST PREPARATION.

The world is so crammed with swindles that a really honest man or honest thing is almost as scarce as robins in January. Yet Mr. J. H. Northrop, of Lansingburg, N. Y. formerly captain of Troy police, says Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is "*an honest preparation*." And the captain ought to know for the medicine cured him of Liver Complaint. Try it, or write to the Doctor at Roundout, N. Y.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Bloomfield, N. J., on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 15, 1880:

Albey, Fred	Hant, Mrs. Sarah
Borger, John	Lawson, Kristina
Cook, George	Martin, Mrs. Catherine
Daniels, Mrs. Ada S.	Mossler, Mrs. Mary J.
Donahue, James	Murray, Willie
Earle, Mrs. A. B.	Newey, Mrs. W.
Ehni, Philipp	Stenet, Mrs. S. F.
Enderlin, Mrs. Eliza	Stotz, Charles
George, Hugh	Van der Schans, H.
	Wettstein, Jos.

Any person calling for the above will please ask for "advertised" letters. H. DODD, P. M.

RECORD OF THE THERMOMETER.

Following is the record kept at Marsh's Pharmacy for the past week:

	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Saturday, Dec. 11	8°	27°	27°	20°
Sunday	28	40	38	32
Monday	34	42	42	39
Tuesday	38	41	42	40
Wednesday	38	42	36	32
Thursday	37	40	46	34
Friday	19	38	38	29

DIED.

HAGEMANN—December 16, 1880, Frederick Hagemann in the 20th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence on Hill street, Sunday at 2½ P. M. Interment in Bloomfield Cemetery.

FOUND—

A well-bred dark red setter; has a white spot on his [illegible] Apply to

PETER DALY, Montgomery, N. J.

Verlangt: Eine vorzügliche [illegible]
Crump, Eagle Rock Road, Montclair, N. J.

BLOOMFIELD SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

An interest dividend at the rate of four (4) per cent. per annum, for the three and six months ending Dec. 31, 1880, will be credited to depositors on the first of January next, and if not withdrawn will bear interest from that date; and all sums deposited on or before January 3d, 1881, will bear interest from the first.

THOS. C. DODD, Treasurer.

Bloomfield, December 6, 1880.

ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

The annual meeting of The Essex County Mutual Insurance Company for the election of Directors and other business, will be held at the office in Bloomfield, on Monday, January 10, 1881, at two o'clock, p. m.

THOS. C. DODD, Secretary.

PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING

Address H. C. STRACK,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Reference, Peloubet & Co.

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Japanese Ware

"CERAMIC" ART NOVELTIES,

"BEAUTIES" IN CUT GLASS;

Also a Table of Specialties.

All suitable for Holiday Gifts, and lower than New York prices. Call and see them.

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MARSH'S PHARMACY,

Opposite Post Office.

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111 & 113 William St., New York

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II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognized importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. Their story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

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IV. Honest comment. THE SUN'S habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to commend what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blamable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partizan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. THE SUN believes that the Government which the Constitution gives us is a good one to keep. Its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which now exists. The year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. THE SUN believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

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For the Daily SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

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NEW YORK & GREENWOOD LAKE R. R.

Chambers and 23nd Street Ferries New York.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave Upper Montclair—5 32, 7 02, 7 41, 8 14, 8 55, 10 02, A.M. 1 41, 4 28, 5 55, P.M. Leave Montclair—5 37, 7 06, 7 45, 8 18, 8 59, 10 07, A.M. 1 46, 4 36, 6 00, P.M. Leave Bloomfield—5 41, 7 12, 7 50, 8 24 9 05, 10 10, A.M. 1 50, 5 02, 6 05, P.M. Arrive at New York—6 40, 7 50, 8 30, 9 05, 9 46, 10 50, A.M. 2 28, 5 50, 6 50, P.M. Sunday Train from Bloomfield at 8 00 A.M.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave New York—[illegible] A.M. [illegible] P.M. Arrive at Bloomfield—[illegible] Arrive at Montclair—[illegible] Arrive at Upper Montclair—[illegible] Sunday Trains from New York, 12, midnight on Saturday, [illegible] A.M. and [illegible] P.M.

WESTERN WAYS.

Somewhere between Leadville and Gunnison City was a Detroiter who is penniless, ragged, hungry and discouraged. Four weeks ago he met a Vegas man out there and sent his love to all aspiring friends at home, and also explained that he was in that hard-up condition. He was honest and too particular for that country. He reached Gunnison City without a dollar in his pocket, but with lots of ambition in detail, and soon met a man who explained:

"I can give you the softest kind of a snap at $4 a day—want you to run one of my faro tables."

"But I don't know the game."

"You don't say, stranger? You must have had a queer bringing up. Out here and don't know faro! Pass on—no time to bother with you."

The second man applied to for a situation squinted his eyes and took a long look at the Detroiter and quickly asked:

"Where from?"

"Detroit."

"No use—that's too far East. My pard run off with the company's funds last night, and I kalkerlate you payin' somebody about $100 to overtake him and bring me back his skalp. You'd look sweet takin' his trail, you would. You'd better inquire on the next corner."

The next corner was the site of a saloon about to be opened. The proprietor was a six-footer with a revolver on each hip, and in response to the inquiry he said:

"I s'pose you know to pour whisky and weigh dust?"

"Yes."

"Suppose that one of the tough ones comes in after his nip and refuses to hand over?"

"I'll call the police."

"Police be hanged! Every man's his own policeman out here! You must open on him with a shooter and keep pulling the trigger until he falls! The sit's open at $3 a day and found."

"I—I guess I won't take it."

"Then git! No place for milksops around here! Might a-knowed you hadn't any nerve by lookin' at ye!"

The Detroiter made one more effort. This time it was a man who explained:

"Glad to see you—sit down a bit. You see, there's bad blood between me an a feller called Sandy Tom. We've agreed to drop each other on sight, and we mean business. I want to get the bulge on him, and bein' you're a stranger you can help me. Put this derringer in your pocket and go and shoot Sandy Tom and I'll give you $200 for it."

"Why, that would be murder!"

"What of it? Do you expect to hang out around here over a day without doin' any shootin'? Whar was ye raised?"

"In Detroit."

"Git! You haven't any spinal column. You'd better run home to your ma. Out ye go—so long!"

WHO SENT THE LETTER.

"Now I wonder who this can be from," said Mr. Bozley, as he came back to the breakfast table with a letter which the postman had just delivered.

"What's the postmark?" queried Mrs. Bozley.

"I—I can't quite make out whether it's Chicago or Chautauqua," slowly replied the head of the family, as he held the missive alternately close to his eyes and afar off, and wrinkled his brow in his efforts to make out the hieroglyphics.

"Lemme see it," said Mrs. B., snatching it out of his hand. "Why, it's no more like Chicago than you're like Adonis. It's—it's"

"Well? It's—"

"Why, it looks like Kalamazoo, when you hold it this way," she went on, with a perceptible diminution of confidence, however, "but when you turn it round, it—um—it is not exactly like Milwaukee—but anyhow, 'taint Chicago—nor—nor that other place."

Here Master George, aged 10, deemed it incumbent on himself to say, "Mebbe it's from Uncle Dan, and he's comin' to see us and bring that goat he promised me."

"I do wish, child, you'd stop calling him Uncle Dan. Whatever possessed ma to give my brother that name I can't imagine. But 'taint from your Uncle Webster, child."

"No, 'taint from Dan 'cause Cleveland is spelled with a C, and he always spells it with a K," remarks Mr. B., in confirmation, and is rewarded by a withering glance from his partner.

"Lemme look at it," says Miss Stella, aged 16.

And the mysterious envelope is passed over to her.

"Law!" she says, after critically examining it, "I'll bet it's from Cousin Philip. Oh, dear, I hope it is, and he's coming to see us this summer—he's so funny."

"My nephew never wrote such a scrawl as that," said Mrs. B., somewhat warmly; "it's more like some of your father's side."

"Your father's side, as you call 'em," retorted Mr. B., flushing up, "know how to spell any way, and what's more, we never had red hair in the family until I got married, and—"

And Mrs. B., with a scream, dropped into a chair, and hysterics cut off further debate.

When she finally consented to allow them to bring her to, after all the approved remedies had been brought into requisition, Mr. B. proceeded to set at rest all surmises regarding the epistle by the novel method of opening and reading it; and when it proved to be a dunning letter from that odious Mrs. Trivett, who does the family sewing, he fiercely crumpled it up in his hand and muttered something that sounded like "Idiots!" and, though Mrs. B. and the children don't know to a certainty who was meant, they had their suspicions.

The Locomotive publishes engravings in each issue showing how boilers look just after they have exploded. This don't seem to hit the case at all. What is needed is a picture showing how a boiler looks just before it is going to blow up.

Two Freshmen in the library discussing English Lit. 1st F.—"Do you like Dickens' works?" 2d F.—"Oh, yes, those I've read. Especially 'Pickwick' and 'Oliver Optic.'" 1st F.—"Yes, 'Oliver Optic' is a good book."

Last Sunday an up-town pastor addressed his congregation in behalf of foreign missions. When well warmed up to his work he exclaimed: "Look at China! Look at India! I mean India," and went on with his theme, a smile on every face.

A certain lawyer was compelled to apologize to the court. With stately dignity he rose in his place and said: "Your Honor is right and I am wrong, as your Honor generally is." The judge hardly knew whether to feel happy or fine the lawyer for contempt of court.

The story is told at Williamsport, Pa., of a young man who went to the Black Hills to seek his fortune, and wrote back to his father that he had done well, but added: "I will be home on Wednesday evening. Meet me with a [illegible] and bring a blanket, a whole pair of trousers with you. I haven't."